

THE CHURCHES.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN.
Rev. George L. Curtis, pastor. Sunday services: Morning worship, 10:30. Sabbath-school, 12:10. Christian Endeavor, 7. Evening worship, 7:45 o'clock. Prayer-meeting each Wednesday night.

WESTMINSTER CHURCH.
Rev. Wm. T. Wilcox, pastor. Divine worship at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday-school at 12 M. Young People's prayer-meeting at 7 P. M. Wednesday, 8 P. M., prayer and conference. A cordial welcome to all.

PARK METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
Rev. John Ogden Winner, pastor. Sunday services: Morning Worship at 10:30; Sunday-school at 12 M.; Junior Epworth League 3:30 P. M.; Epworth League Vesper service, 7:00 P. M.; Evening Worship, 7:45; Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 8 P. M.; All seats free. Everyone welcome.

GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN.
Sunday services: Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Remi J. Buttinghausen, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday-school at 2:15 P. M. Prayer-meeting Tuesday at 8 P. M. Young People's Society, Friday, at 8 P. M. Young Men's Christian Association meets on Thursday evening at 8 P. M.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.
Rev. Henry S. Potter, S. T. D., pastor. Sabbath preaching services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday-school at 12 M. Christian Endeavor meeting Tuesday at 8 P. M. General prayer and conference meeting Wednesday at 8 P. M. Junior Endeavor Tuesday at 8:30 P. M. Everybody welcome. All seats free.

WATSESSING M. E. CHURCH.
Rev. J. W. Ryder, pastor. Devotional meeting, 9:30 A. M. Preaching, 10:30 A. M. Sunday-school, 2:30 P. M. Epworth League, 6:30 P. M. Preaching, 7:30 P. M.

GLEN RIDGE CONGREGATIONAL.
Corner of Ridgewood Avenue and Clark street. Sunday morning worship at 10:30; Sunday-school at 12 M. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, 7 P. M. Evening Service at 7:45. Wednesday evening, prayer-meeting at 8 o'clock.

CHRIST EPISCOPAL.
Corner Bloomfield and Park avenues. The Rev. Edwin A. White, rector. Sunday services: Celebration of Holy Communion, 8 A. M. Sunday-school, 9:30 A. M. Morning prayer and sermon, 11 A. M. Evening prayer and sermon, 4:30 P. M.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART.
The Rev. J. M. Nardiello, pastor. Rev. Charles Tischler, assistant. Sunday Masses, 7:00, 8:00, 9:15, and a high mass at 10:30 A. M. Vesper Service at 3:30 P. M.

MONTGOMERY CHAPEL.
Wilson S. Phraner, superintendent. Preaching every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. Service of song at 7:45 P. M. Sunday-school at 8 P. M. Young people's Meeting at 7:15 P. M.

DURING the week the gymnasium and reading-room will be open for men and boys on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday from 7:30 to 10 P. M., and on Saturday from 2:30 to 5:30 P. M.; for ladies and girls on Thursday from 7:30 to 10 P. M. Montgomery Chapel Cadets will drill on Friday evening.

CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION.
(Episcopal).

Montgomery and Berkeley avenues. Rev. W. T. Lipton, rector. Services: Sundays—Morning prayer and sermon, 10:30 A. M.; Evening prayer and sermon, 8 P. M. Holy Communion every Sunday 8 A. M., and the first Sunday in the month at 10:30 A. M.; also on saints' days at 8 A. M. All seats free. Sunday-school, 12 M. Everybody welcome.

BROOKDALE REFORMED.
Sunday services: Sabbath-school 9:45 A. M.; Preaching service 10:45 A. M. Christian Endeavor, 7:15 P. M. Preaching services 8 P. M. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

EAST ORANGE BAPTIST CH.
Prospect street. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday-school, 2 P. M. Prayer-meeting, 7:45, P. M. Friday.

SILVER LAKE UNION CHAPEL.
Franklin street, corner Belmont avenue. Sabbath services: Sunday-school, 10 A. M. and 3 P. M. Preaching, 7:30 P. M. Week day prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Everybody welcome.

UNITY CHURCH (UNITARIAN).
Unity Church (Unitarian), Montclair, Church St., next to the Public Library. Morning service at 11. Unity Graded Sunday-school and Conversation Class at 9:45 A. M. Unity Alliance meets on the last Tuesday of each month at 2:30. Dante Circle Tuesday afternoons at 4.

ST. JOHN'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.
Corner Liberty street and Austin place. Rev. Chas. H. Francke, pastor. Services, 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. English services the first and third Sunday evenings in each month. Sunday-school at 12 M. Ladies' Aid Society first Thursday of every month at 8 P. M.

GOSPEL HALL.
464 Bloomfield avenue. Gospel meetings Tuesday, Saturday, Sunday at 7:45 P. M. Sunday-school at 8 o'clock P. M. You will be welcome.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO.
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforementioned, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
(Seal) NORSBY-PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Sold for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O.

Sold by all Druggists, Inc.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THESE SIX LETTERS

From New England Women

Prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Does Restore the Health of Ailing Women.

Boston, Mass.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from hemorrhages (sometimes lasting for weeks), and could get nothing to check them. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound (tablet form) on Tuesday, and the following Saturday morning the hemorrhages stopped. I have taken them regularly ever since and am steadily gaining."

"I certainly think that every one who is troubled as I was should give your Compound Tablets a faithful trial, and they will find relief."—Mrs. GEORGE JUBY, 802 Fifth Street, South Boston, Mass.

Letter from Mrs. Julia King, Phoenix, R.I.

Phoenix, R.I.—"I worked steady in the mill from the time I was 12 years old until I had been married 4 years, and I think that caused my bad feelings. I had soreness in my side near my left hip that went around to my back, and sometimes I would have to lie in bed for two or three days. I was not able to do my housework."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me wonderfully in every way. You may use my letter for the good of others. I am only too glad to do anything within my power to recommend your medicine."—Mrs. JULIA KING, Box 282, Phoenix, R.I.

Letter from Mrs. Etta Donovan, Willimantic, Conn.

Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles causing backache, irregularities, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk up stairs without stopping on the way. I was all run down in every way."

"I tried three doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor, said it was no use for me to take anything as nothing would restore me to health again. So I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and by taking seven bottles of the Compound and other treatment you advised, I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. ETTA DONOVAN, 762 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

Letter from Mrs. Winfield Dana, Augusta, Me.

Augusta, Me.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured the backache, headache, and the bad pain I had in my right side, and I am perfectly well."—Mrs. WINFIELD DANA, R.F.D. No. 2, Augusta, Me.

Letter from Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Newport, Vt.

Newport, Vt.—"I thank you for the great benefit Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I took eight bottles and it did wonders for me, as I was a nervous wreck when I began taking it. I shall always speak a good word for it to my friends."—Mrs. JOHN A. THOMPSON, Box 3, Newport Center, Vermont.

Letter from Miss Grace Dodds, Bethlehem, N.H.

Bethlehem, N.H.—"By working very hard, sweeping carpets, washing, ironing, lifting heavy baskets of clothes, etc., I got all run down. I was sick in bed every month."

"This last Spring my mother got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and already I feel like another girl. I am regular and do not have the pains that I did, and do not have to go to bed. I will tell all my friends what the Compound is doing for me."—Miss GRACE B. DODDS, Box 133, Bethlehem, N.H.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills.

No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

(CONFIDENTIAL LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.)

FOUR RULES OF SELLING.

They Went With the Job the Gritty Salesman Landed.

Until some ten years ago it was an axiom in the big packing house circles of Chicago that a salesmen should be guided by four rules as laid down by one of the famous heads of that industry. He was noted for his brusque-ness and also a democratic nature that scorned the usual hedge of clerks that stands between a big man and his callers.

A bright manly looking chap entered the office one day when he was very busy.

"Good morning," he began politely. The packer gave him a hasty glance. "Well, what the blankety-blank-blank do you want?" he growled.

"I want civil treatment, and I want it blankety-blank-blank quick," came the sharp answer.

"Oh!" The packer looked up in surprise. Modulating his voice a trifle, he asked, "What can I do for you?"

"I want a job as a salesmen. I have worked as a butcher. I have worked in the packing houses, and I have sold smaller lines to the meat trade. I have references to prove that I deliver the goods, and I have them with me. I want to get into a bigger field, and I am here to make good. Have you got a job open?"

"If we haven't we'll make an opening for you. Report to the sales manager Monday morning."

As the young man started to leave the office the brusque old packer called him back.

"Do you know why you got that job?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Well, you have the three essentials that make a good salesmen. Tell point them out to you, so you'll remember 'em. First, you don't think any man is

Do You Rest Well Nights?

There is a safe and easy way to prevent that sleeplessness which destroys your comfort and saps your strength. Use

BORDEN'S MALTLED MILK
(in the square package)

Taken hot just before retiring, this preparation consisting of rich creamy milk, with extracts of Wheat and Barley Malt (in powdered form) and non-alcoholic will induce sound and refreshing sleep.

Trial package free at this store. In three sizes, 38c, 74c and \$2.95.

Here are a few money-saving suggestions among many other similar items:

Listerine.....	17c, 35c and 62c
Glyco-Thymoline.....	19c, 39c and 73c
Odol.....	37c; Castoria..... 22c
Sugar of Milk.....	20c, 5 lbs. 99c
Pebco Paste.....	39c; Kolynce..... 29c
Felows' Hypophosphates.....	99c
Hunyadi.....	25c

2 Stores in Hudson Terminal Building, New York.

The Standard Drug Company.

Training Her.
Once little sister was not very well, and all day long she had been fractious and domineering. At last six-year-old Johnnie's patience came to an end.

"Mother," he demanded, "don't you want sister to be a good wife like you when she's big?"

"Of course my son."

"Well, then, why don't you start her right? You insist on my giving her everything she wants just because she's a girl and little in me, but you're a great deal littler'n daddy, and yet every night when he comes home you jump out of the easy chair and say: 'Here's your chair, John, dear; here's the new magazine; let me run and get your slippers!'" And before his surprised mother could frame a reply Johnnie swooped down and tore his ears from the hands of the screaming baby.

"She'll be a terrible wife if we don't begin to train her," he remarked calmly as he strode from the room, his treasures under his arm.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Rest of a Bonaparte.

The former king of Westphalia, a man of wit, was one day examining an inkstand upon the table of some one we know. The writer, at whose house Jerome Bonaparte was at that moment, had brought back from a trip to the Alps, made in company with Charles Nodier, some years before, a bit of stately serpentine, carved and hollowed into an inkstand, which he had purchased of a chamois hunter of the mer de glace. Jerome Bonaparte was looking at this.

"What is it?" he asked.

"My inkstand," replied the writer. Then he added: "It is stately. Admire nature, who makes this charming green stone out of a little dirt and oxide."

"I admire much more the men," responded Jerome Bonaparte, "who make an inkstand out of this stone."

For a brother of Napoleon this was not a bad reply, and he should be credited with it, for the inkstand is to destroy the sword.—Victor Hugo.

A Foible of the Great Rachel.

"Look at the presents Rachel, the great actress, made to every one," say the panegyrists. They forget to mention that an hour afterward she regretted her generosity, and from that moment she never left off scheming how to get the things back. Every one knew this. Beauvallet, to whom she gave a magnificent sword one day, instead of thanking her said: "I'll have a chain put to it, mademoiselle, so as to fasten it to the wall of my dressing room. In that way I shall be sure that it will not disappear during my absence."

Alexandre Dumas the younger, to whom she made a present of a ring, bowed low and placed it back on her finger at once. "Allow me to present it to you in my turn, mademoiselle, so as to prevent your asking for it." She did not say no, but carried the matter with one of her fascinating smiles.—An Englishman In Paris."

Misanthropy—or Caution?

What could be more refreshing to a jaded sense of humor than this story, which the London Daily Mail tells of the greatest buttonholer in London?

On his return from a winter holiday this gentleman was telling his acquaintances at his club in Pall Mall that he had been occupying a house at Davos, not far from Mr. Labouchere, who, he added, was in a very melancholy state.

"I am truly sorry for that," said one of his hearers. "What is the matter with him?"

"Well," replied the bore, "I was out walking one day when I saw Labouchere coming down the lane toward me. The moment he caught sight of me he darted into a fir wood which was close by and hid behind a tree till I had passed. Oh, very sad, indeed!"

Naming the Boy.

Old Jim, gardener and general factotum, was accompanied one day by a bright looking lad eight or ten years old.

"Is this your boy?" I asked.

"Yassuh, he mine, de las' one I got, suh. Junior, you wuffles nigger, mek you manners ter de white folks."

"Junior," I commented. "So be is named after you."

"Nawsuh," the old man replied rather indignantly. "He ain' name fu me. My name Jumbo, whar my mammy git out'n de Bile. Dis hyah chile name Juner cuz he wuz bawn in June."—Lippincott's.

Pleasant For Slithers.

"Well, Tommie," said the joyous Slithers, "you must congratulate me. I am going to marry your sister."

"Oh, thunder!" growled Tommie.

"Why, Tommie!" protested Slithers.